

THE BRISTOL COURIER

DAILY WEATHER REPORT
Cloudy and slightly colder to-
night. Tuesday cloudy probably
followed by rain.

VOL. XXIX.—NO. 166

BRISTOL, PA., MONDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 17, 1934

Price: 2c a Copy; 6c a Week

NEW YORK CASE AGAINST HAUPTMANN APPEARS STRONGER THAN NEW JERSEY'S

Lindbergh's Home State Too Hurried in Bringing Him To Trial, It Is Feared — Admits Having Possession of Ransom Money But Denies He Was at the Scene of the Crime

This is the seventh of a series of twelve articles on the forthcoming trial of Bruno Richard Hauptmann who is charged with the murder of the Lindbergh baby.

By JAMES L. KILGALLEN
International News Service Staff Correspondent
(Copyright, 1934, by International News Service)
FLEMINGTON, N. J., Dec. 17—(INS)—Placing Bruno Richard Hauptmann at the scene of the kidnaping of little Charles A. Lindbergh, Jr., is one of the most ticklish tasks the prosecution is facing, in the opinion of observers.

"I wasn't there" is Hauptmann's contention. He admits having possession of Lindbergh ransom money at the time he was arrested but that is as far as he will go in incriminating himself.

The State of New Jersey, however, is reported to have located a new witness or two whom they will spring at the Hauptmann murder trial next month in an effort to prove their charge that he was at the scene of the crime.

Millard Whited, a back country New Jersey logger, is the most specific witness along this line which the State has so far brought out in the open.

Whited, who at one time had a farm adjoining the Lindbergh estate at Hopewell, claims that on two occasions shortly before the kidnaping he had seen Hauptmann within a couple of miles of the Lindbergh home. He declared the stranger he saw in that neighborhood twice between February 18, 1932 and February 27 was Hauptmann. The Lindbergh baby was abducted on March 1, that year.

Testimony to this effect was given under oath by Whited at the Hauptmann extradition hearing in a Bronx county court. Whited pointed Hauptmann out from the witness stand. He made it even more specific. At the suggestion of Attorney General David T. Wilentz of New Jersey, Whited left the stand, walked to defense counsel table, and placed his hand on Hauptmann's shoulder.

On both occasions, Whited said, he had a good view of the stranger. Once Whited was driving his automobile and saw the stranger alongside the roadway, only a few feet away. The second time Whited was in his truck and the stranger stood by to let him pass.

The defense scoffs at Whited's testimony. At the extradition hearing the defense produced three witnesses who lived near Whited in New Jersey and who knew him well. They stated his reputation for veracity and honesty was "bad."

Legal opinion, and the best detective minds as well, have been of the opinion that it might take more than Whited's testimony to convince a hard-headed jury that Hauptmann was in New Jersey the night the baby was kidnaped.

Even today there is a feeling on the part of many persons that New Jersey was precipitous in bringing Hauptmann to trial on the murder charge. New York state, which wanted to try him for extortion, obviously had a very strong—if not "sure fire" case—against Hauptmann for extortion.

Conviction on the murder charge would send Hauptmann to the electric chair. Conviction on the extortion charge would have resulted in Hauptmann being sentenced to 20 years in jail.

The New York authorities would have liked to have tried Hauptmann first. They were certain any jury would have convicted him on the extortion charge because, not only was \$14,500 of the \$50,000 ransom money found on his premises in the Bronx, but he had a \$20 Lindbergh bill in his possession when arrested.

Furthermore Hauptmann had been identified by a number of witnesses as the man who had been passing ransom money in the Bronx.

John Perronne, a taxi driver, who lives in the Bronx, has identified Hauptmann as the man who gave him \$1 as a tip to deliver a note to Dr. John F. ("Jassie") Condon, the Lindbergh intermediary, at the start of the ransom negotiations.

Miss Celia Barr, cashier for a motion picture theater in Greenwich Village, New York city, positively identified Hauptmann as the man who gave

A Pair of Happy Conspirators



There's a plot being hatched in Washington as Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt and Santa Claus meet in a department store. But apparently it's a happy one and the First Lady's grandchildren will find well filled stockings over the White House fireplace Christmas morning.

Twenty-Eight Singers Will Offer Fine Concert Tonight

One verse of each of the following Christmas carols will be sung at the second annual concert of Bristol Glee Club in the Bristol M. E. Church, this evening:

When the Crimson Sun, The Moon Shines Bright, We Three Kings, Good King Wenceslas, Hark the Herald Angels, Oh Come All Ye Faithful.

Twenty-eight singers compose the Glee Club, and this group has rounded out an excellent program for this evening, under direction of Andrew MacArthur. The first portion of the program offers an excellent variety of compositions, with the Christmas carols providing a fitting climax.

Dorothy Stroble Has Narrow Escape On Ice

But for the timely rescue by an unidentified man yesterday afternoon, Dorothy, the 9-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Stroble, Cedar street, might have been drowned in the canal at Mill street.

Little Dorothy, with a companion, Ann Fitzgerald, Radcliffe street, was playing along the edge of the canal bank on the ice when suddenly the ice gave way plunging the Stroble youngster into the icy water. Ann Fitzgerald screamed and her calls attracted the attention of a passerby, who quickly hauled the little girl to safety.

ATTEND DEDICATION

Members of Robert Bracken Post, American Legion, who attended the dedication of the New American Legion Post home at Morrisville Friday evening, were: Robert Clark, Jr., William Mack, William Griffiths, Fred Bryner, Ray Smith, E. Vandegrift, Arthur Zug, B. Smith, Ryan Louder, Samuel Conklin, Samuel Hardy, H. F. Burbank, I. J. Hetherington, Roland Robb, F. H. White, Lester Johnson, Harry Wessau, J. H. Miller, M. Elurto, E. Klalber and Marvel Durham.

LEAVES FOR FLORIDA

Harry King, Bath Road, left today for Florida where he will spend the Christmas holidays.

EXCHANGE CLUB TO SPONSOR CONTEST

X'mas Lighting Will Again Feature the Holiday Season

USE ENTRY BLANK

A genuinely cheery Christmas, with residences aglow with the colorful expression of the season, is to be sought for the Bristol region.

This is the purpose of the third annual Brighter Community Christmas movement of the Bristol Exchange Club for which an entry blank is published in this issue of the Courier.

All residents of the vicinity are eligible, and desirable prizes will be awarded by a committee of judges to those whose homes and grounds are found to have presented the most attractive and artistic displays.

The rules are simple, and are as follows:

"Each contestant must fill out an entry blank.

"All decorative installations to be eligible for the competition must be installed and operated not later than Saturday, December 22, and must be lighted each night from dusk to 11 o'clock, P. M., until, and including, New Year's Eve.

"During this period the judges will make their rounds, without previous knowledge to contestants as to the exact time of their inspection, and the awards will be made on the basis of the judges' findings, which shall be final."

Explaining the liberal policy to be followed, Keith Rosser, president of the Exchange Club, announces:

"The findings will be based upon exterior lighting, by which is meant the effect produced from the exterior; this includes decorations and lighting on the shrubbery and trees and electrically lighted wreaths, candles and other decorations in windows.

"In the spirit of equal opportunity for all, the large installations will not

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HIGHWAY PATROL WARS ON DRUNKEN DRIVING

Two Arrests Were Made In Lower Bucks County By Officers

MAN HELD FOR COURT

State Highway Patrolmen over the week-end kept a close watch for drunken drivers, and two fell into the net which was spread over the lower section of Bucks County.

One of the arrests was made on State Road while another was made on the Lincoln Highway. The officers have received strict instructions that drunken driving must stop. It is said that too many accidents occurring on the highways are due to intoxicated drivers.

One of the men arrested was James A. Harahan, 28, State Road, Torresdale. Harahan was taken into custody by Officer H. E. Hand and the case was tried before Justice of Peace James Guy in the Bristol Municipal Building. Harahan was held for court.

Following an accident in which two cars were involved on the Lincoln Highway, at Fallsington at midnight, last night, the driver of one machine, reported by highway patrolmen to be found under influence of liquor, was placed under arrest. The one taken into custody was Joseph P. Gallagher, Germantown. At a hearing before justice of the peace Krouse, at Woodbourne, this morning, he was held in \$500 bail for court. The driver of the second machine was Milton Kissinger, 623 N. Queen street, Lancaster. Patrolman Butcavage investigated.

CROYDON

Frank Crossley arrived home from a gunning trip in Snyder County with an eight-pronged deer.

A party of Croydon friends enjoyed Tuesday evening at the home of Miss Marie Fisher.

Mr. and Mrs. William Johnston, with friends from Fox Chase, enjoyed Wednesday evening at the Johnston home.

Miss Orpha A. Wetzler spent the week-end with her mother in Philadelphia.

Miss Freda Mayer visited Mrs. Emil Malherbe at St. James Hotel, Philadelphia, Friday.

FALLSINGTON

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph White and daughters, Dorothea and Eleanor, were Saturday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. David Reed, Bristol.

Miss Helen Strudwick, Asbury Park, N. J., spent the week-end with Miss Ruth Hartman.

Catholic Daughters To Give Christmas Party

The Christmas party given by the Catholic Daughters of America will be held tomorrow night in the K. of C. home. A turkey dinner will be served to members at 8:30 after which Santa Claus will arrive and present each member with a gift. The members are asked to donate articles of food for the Christmas baskets.

TIDES AT BRISTOL

High water 12.03 p. m.
Low water 6.42 a. m.; 7.22 p. m.



6 Shopping Days To Christmas

HARRISBURG AWAITS EARLE INAUGURATION

First Democratic Governor In 40 Years Will Then Take Office

WILL TAKE HIS OATH

By Sydney H. Elges
(I. N. S. Staff Correspondent)

HARRISBURG, Dec. 17—(INS)—This city is eagerly awaiting its quadrennial celebration—the inauguration of a new Governor next January 15.

On that day George H. Earle, the first Democrat in 40 years to be elected chief executive, will assume the oath of office in an impressive ceremony on the Capitol plaza.

Harrisburg will be crowded with thousands of jubilant Democrats from all sections of the state here for the colorful ceremonies.

Many national Democratic leaders, among them Postmaster General James A. Farley and other cabinet members and legislators, are planning to attend the ceremonies.

The inauguration as usual will prove to be a financial windfall for Harrisburg business establishments. All the larger hotels already report reservations for all their available quarters. Restaurants and hotels have ordered special supplies of provisions to feed the thousands of additional persons who will be here for the inauguration.

The Governor-elect has requested that the inauguration ceremonies be as simple as possible but the exuberance of the rank and file of the Democratic party over their first great state victory in four decades may thwart his wishes.

Governor-elect Earle and his party have established headquarters for the inauguration at a hotel in Hershey, near Harrisburg, where they will remain as guests until the confusion and excitement in the capitol has subsided.

The ceremonies will get under way about 11 o'clock in the morning, when Thomas Kennedy, of Hazleton, International Secretary-Treasurer of the United Mine Workers of America, takes the oath of office as Lieutenant Governor in the Senate Chamber. He will address the legislators briefly.

At noon, Governor-elect Earle and Gov. Gifford Pinchot will meet at the executive mansion and drive to the capitol with an escort of the brilliantly uniformed Governor's troop of the Pennsylvania National Guard.

Members of the State Assembly will join the outgoing and incoming governors in the spacious rotunda of the state capitol building and proceed outside to the plaza for the inauguration. The chief justice of the state supreme court will administer the oath of office to the new governor. The governor's salute of 19 guns will then be fired by a National Guard detachment.

The new Governor will then deliver his inaugural address in which it has been customary for him to outline his program for the Legislature.

At the conclusion of the address, the inaugural parade will begin and the governor will review the marchers which this year will include delegations from virtually every large city in the state.

When the parade has ended, the cabinet officers will be invested with the oath of office and the social program, climaxed at night by the inaugural ball, will begin.

P. O. S. OF A. TO MEET

P. O. S. of A. members are making plans for a big social tomorrow evening. This will be the last meeting of the year and the members attending will exchange gifts of small cost.

Classified Ads Bring Results

LATEST NEWS - - - -

Received by International News Service Leased Wires.

BID TO AID WORKINGMAN

Washington, D. C., Dec. 17—Organized labor made its opening bid today to have Congress strengthen the position of the workingman in the recovery set-up. Complaining about a great number of industries which still do not operate under any code and the charge that the minimum wage stipulated in the codes for unskilled labor has, in some places, actually become the maximum wage, the N. R. A. Labor Advisory Board recommended a special board be established to make it mandatory for all industries to operate under codes of fair practices and competition.

EXPECT TO CONVICT HAUPTMANN

Flemington, N. J., Dec. 17—Convicted they have sufficient evidence to send Bruno Richard Hauptmann to the electric chair for the murder of baby Lindbergh, prosecuting officials met here today to plan their attack at the trial beginning next Monday.

Strategy, calculated to crack Hauptmann, with cross-examination, will be one of the principal subjects discussed at the conference attended by Attorney General David P. Wilentz, Hunterdon County Prosecutor, Anthony M. Hauck, Jr., and former Judge, George K. Large.

Hauptmann is reported to be in excellent condition and will be given his first physical examination since November 21.

"NO WAR ON U. S."

Washington, D. C., Dec. 17—No nation will war on the United States if she maintains an adequate peace time airplane and chemical industry, P. P. Garvin, representing the chemical manufacturers, told the Reciprocal Trade Agreement Information committee today. Objecting to any advantages given the Swiss Chemical industry in a reciprocal trade agreement with the United States, Garvin also termed the plans of the Nye Munitions Investigating Committee as "destructive" and its objectives "state socialism." Garvin praised President Roosevelt's stand to "take the profits out of war."

GIVE 1932 INCOME OF U. S.

Washington, D. C., Dec. 17—America's gross income in 1932, at the depth of the depression, was \$95,475,818,000 on the basis of Federal individual and corporate tax returns, while the taxable income was \$13,808,869,678 after taking off the various deductions allowed by law, the Internal Revenue Bureau announced today. In 1931, the gross income of the country was \$125,733,689,505 as shown by Federal Tax returns and the net or taxable income was \$17,288,364,128.

YARDLEY WANTS POLES REMOVED BY TROLLEY CO.

Names Committee to Interview M. J. Hill About The Matter

TREASURER RESIGNS

YARDLEY, Dec. 17—Borough Council wants the trolley company to remove the poles which are no longer in use. With this idea in mind they have named a committee to wait upon Minot J. Hill, president of the Delaware River Coach Company and the trolley company.

Louis C. Leedom, who for more than 11 years served as treasurer of Yardley Borough Council, presented his resignation at a meeting of the council a few nights ago. His resignation will become effective on January 1.

Mr. Leedom explained to Council that his many other activities as well as the increasing work in his business had made it necessary to resign.

Council accepted the resignation and

Continued on Page 4

POLICE BELIEVE PHILA. GANGSTER WAS KILLED IN TORRESDALE MANOR AND BODY TOSSED INTO DELAWARE

Make Thorough Search of Bungalow and Also the Immediate Surroundings — Place Was Rented for Short Time By Woman Resembling One Now In Police Custody — Neighbors Knew Little About Tenants of Bungalow

Strong suspicion points to the murder of a Philadelphia gangster in Bucks County. Authorities believe that murder was committed in or about the vicinity of a bungalow in Torresdale Manor. Thorough search is being made of the interior of the bungalow as well as the immediate surroundings, and no opportunity is being passed over to unearth evidence, which will definitely tie the crime to this spot. Philadelphia detectives and Bucks County detective Anthony Russo have checked a number of circumstances and today will make additional efforts to learn, if possible, just where the murder took place.

Philadelphia police late Saturday arrived at the conclusion that William Weiss, kidnapped Philadelphia racketeer, was kept a prisoner for a week and later murdered in a bungalow at 115 Walnut avenue, Torresdale Manor. Previous to the murder of Weiss it is alleged that he was severely tortured by his kidnapers and gangster-enemies.

The trim little bungalow at 115 Walnut avenue, Torresdale Manor, has been identified as the "death house." As the result of these bits of confession concerning the murder of Weiss have led the authorities to carefully search the bungalow and the nearby surroundings. A large well which belonged to the Bromly mansion will probably be drained, so as to learn whether or not Weiss' body is at the bottom.

The bungalow is only a few hundred feet from the Delaware River, and the section is seldom frequented except by the few residents nearby. The detectives have gone over the spot thoroughly, and it is said that the Philadelphia police boats will be brought up the river to drag for Weiss' body which might have been tossed into the stream. Another theory is that the body of Weiss has been weighted down with stone near the ramp which was constructed for fire apparatus to gain sufficient water to protect the community.

The story pieced out from the evidence and confessions of those in custody in connection with the crime runs like this:

Weiss, a notorious Philadelphia racketeer, was kidnaped at his Overbrook Hills home October 26. The "job" was done by Robert Mais, Walter Legenza, Charles Zeid and Joe (Flat-nose) Barrett.

As soon as he was picked up by the gang, Weiss was driven by a devious route through Philadelphia and Bristol to the bungalow beside the river.

To prove that point, police have a roughly drawn map with streets marked showing a trail from Weiss' home to Torresdale Manor.

They also have the testimony of a real estate agent that the bungalow was rented two weeks before the Weiss kidnaping by "a Mrs. Grace Wilkinson, who had three daughters and usually was seen around the house with three men companions."

That description tallies with Mrs. Beatrice Wilkinson who acted as lessee for Mais and his gangsters when they moved into a N. 6th street house, in Philadelphia, where they were surprised Thursday. Mrs. Wilkinson is under arrest.

Neighbors at Torresdale Manor say that during the period late in October the shades of the bungalow were always kept closely drawn. Three "rough-looking" men were seen making frequent trips in and out.

Police say those men were the kidnapers. They had Weiss a prisoner in the bungalow for a week. Then, after Mais and Legenza collected \$25,000 ransom from "Buck" Mayer, friend of Weiss, at a rendezvous at Germantown avenue and Locomotion street, Philadelphia, Weiss was slain.

Bloodstains were found in the house. Police chemists are analyzing them to make what discoveries they can. Meanwhile, a search for Weiss' body is under way.

Police were inclined to believe, from the parts of confession they have, that Weiss' body was dismembered and dropped, weighted down, into the Delaware.

After they inspected the "death house" however, they decided also to investigate the well. Dragging the river near the house is virtually impossible now because of the heavy flow of ice.

Police believe that shortly after Weiss was murdered the gang moved out of the bungalow to the 6th street headquarters. The bungalow is now rented by a family named Watson.

Mais was shot in his daring September escape from the Richmond prison. In November he was "holed out" somewhere near Philadelphia, trying to heal his wounds by home remedies, unable to obtain hospital treatment.

The latest developments confirmed that. It was said a girl named Quigley and Mrs. Wilkinson made regular trips from the bungalow to Philadelphia to purchase bandages and dressings for Mais' wounds.

Police said they found what they

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TODAY'S YESTERDAYS

December 16

By International News Service
1773—Boston "Tea Party" was staged.

1912—Gov. G. W. Donaghey of Arkansas, pardoned 360 convicts as protest against the State convict-leasing system.

1914—German warships bombarded northern England.

1920—Ludwig C. A. K. Martens, unrecognized Soviet ambassador to U. S., was ordered expelled from U. S. because he was a Red.

1922—Gabriel Narutowicz, first president of Poland, assassinated in Warsaw.

The Bristol Courier

Established 1910

Published Every Evening (Except Sundays) at Bristol, Pa., Bell Phone 2717.

Only Daily Paper in Lower Bucks County

BRISTOL PRINTING COMPANY

Owner and Publisher

Incorporated May 27, 1914

Merrill D. DeLoe, Jr., Managing Editor

Ellis E. Hatcliffe, Secretary

Subscription Price per Year, in advance, \$5.00; Six Months, \$3.00; Three Months, \$1.50.

The Courier is delivered by carrier in Bristol, Edgely, Tullytown, Bridge-water, Croydon, Andalusia, West Bristol, Humesville, Bath Addition, New- portville and Torresdale Manor for six cents a week.

JOB PRINTING

The Courier has the most complete commercial printing department in Bucks County. Work of any description promptly and satisfactorily done.

Entered as Second Class Mail matter at the Post Office at Bristol, Pa.

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MONDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1934

CHRISTMAS SEALS

One of our important public enemies, notwithstanding notable progress along the lines of control, is tuberculosis. The fight against this disease, once the scourge of the nation, is progressing in a heartening manner but it has not been won. Many more years of effort may be required before tuberculosis has been eliminated as a source of peril. Meanwhile, funds must be made available to carry on the fight.

For 30 years, ever since the idea was first conceived in the mind of a Danish postmaster, Christmas seals have been used as a means of obtaining funds for the struggle against tuberculosis. Today in 40 countries of the world, including our own, this seal is both the harbinger of the Christmas season and the herald of health.

This is a worthy cause. The seals, small and inexpensive, are none the less significant of thoughtfulness and sympathy and serve as an effective weapon against a deadly enemy of the human race.

CAPTAIN WARMS, GOAT

The American public is not looking for a goat in the Morro Castle disaster. The arrest of Acting Captain William F. Warm's on charges of negligence, misconduct and inattention to duty serves no good purpose if it is simply a sop to popular indignation.

Study of the testimony at the Morro Castle hearing leaves no doubt on one score: Captain Warm's did his duty as he saw it. That as the master of a vessel he was a man of such incompetence was less his doing than the fault of his superiors who cloaked him with such authority, and the government inspectors who approved of their action.

We repeat that the investigating authority has not yet begun to move in the direction of fixing the ultimate responsibility for the Morro Castle disaster.

SOUND BANKS

Bank closings so far this year stand at 57, the lowest total for 14 years. Only seven of these were members of the Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation. The others were state banks with uninsured deposits.

In the year ended June 30, 1932, there were 2430 bank failures. The contrast is a testimonial to the present soundness of the banking system of the nation.

Insurance of small accounts has created confidence in the banks. Recent estimates show that 49,115,221 accounts in FDIC banks are guaranteed, nearly all of them in full. To complete the picture, of course, it is necessary to note that a vast amount of money is still tied up in closed banks, pending final distribution of their remaining assets.

Sing Sing has reached a new low in convict population this fall. One gets reports from all over that foot ball patronage is not what it was.

A new distemper treatment consists of giving the beast the disease and then a remedy. It sounds very reminiscent of some political cures.

A Missouri county auditor has a \$1,000 bond he can't account for. It is the old Peruvian custom not to try.

All the striking elevator operators of Wail Street asked was \$20 a week for the long haul.

Echoes of The Past

By Louise White Watson

Funds

Why are so many pupils, of late years, making it a part of their school life, entering so enthusiastically on producing plays, giving suppers, and other means of raising money? Were you to ask them they would soon give the reply, "We are raising funds for a trip to Washington, D. C., or to get into closer touch with the historic wealth that Philadelphia or other places, have to offer." These trips have far outlasted the interrupted schedule of their studies for they, under guidance, have left indelible impressions on their minds that even time itself, cannot efface. There are many homes where the required financial backing for these trips, is unavailable. I have talked with parents and heard them express themselves delighted that by this means of raising money, the child dear to them is to have the great treat of standing there at Mt. Vernon, living over most vividly every detail of the text book of which chapters given in minutest detail, could not make the thrills chase over his appreciative body as do the scenes spread out before him. "Look at that door, boys!" exclaims one. "Can't you imagine everything happening here, here where George Washington once lived? You know his life's history tells us that at his death his body was brought out to that long portico, where it lay in

state for a time, in order that the throngs who loved him might give their loving touch of deep respect, old and young, rich and poor. I have seen pictures of that portico ever since I first learned to love George Washington, but never did it seem so real as it does today." On, on they go through historic scenes, the Potomac, gliding by as though proud of touching hands with the grounds that formed his home-land. The gates, guarding solemnly as though no word of levity should be uttered when standing there where the beloved General and his wife lie. Heads are bowed. One is not only looking on a great General, but one who suffered with his men.

Different Pictures

The other day one said, in speaking of this cold snap Winter is handing out to us, "It's bad enough as it is, but just suppose the wind was tearing around on a rampage, hurling its sleety tears into one's eyes, what then?" There is always a "What then?" in life, but naturally, one's mind went with leaps and bounds to that day when the wind was on a rampage, or night rather, when it dashed and slashed its sleety with all the fury within its power, whistling in its madness, the fury that bites with a vengeance.

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skirt and tucking it about him assured him she didn't need it the least little bit, "you see, my boy, I keep warm by movin' around like this, see?"

ANOTHER VIEW

This one is of peace, of quiet, of reverence. The members of the class, trod over the sill of Christ Church, Alexandria, Va. Forgotten was the suffering endured throughout those many years of war. One stands gazing at the East wall on which hang two memorial tablets to Washington and Lee. Then moving such a short distance, one faces the pews once occupied by these two great men, whose lives were closely connected with the old church. Washington in his manhood worshipped there, and Lee, from boyhood, attended service there and was there confirmed. Wars had known both these peace-loving men, called from the homes so loved by them, that other homes might be spared. But the pipe organ, with its 6,000 pipes, knew nothing of war, it gave forth the message of peace and good will, \$11,000 were needed for its construction, a masterpiece!

The Church

Back in 1767, James Parsons drew plans and agreed to build the Church for 600 pounds, the ground being given by John Alexander, of Stafford County, Va. Parsons' project being incomplete, John Carlyle undertook the same and completed it for an additional 200 pounds in 1773. It had the desired funds for building, and other funds for the officiating clergy, the first minister being Townsend Dade, who served in that old church from 1773 to 1778. One's attention was called to the cut-glass chandelier, under the rear gallery and which had been ordered from England, costing \$140, and installed in 1818. In that same year the tower was completed and bell hung. Can't you picture Washington as he stepped with that dignity, ever pictured as a part of him, up the aisle and turning into pew where he sat with reverence for that which is ever greater than man, the One who holds the universe in His hand? S. E. Kiser's picture of Washington is a treasured fund: "Since I have learned that he could smile, that red blood surged within his veins, that he could be forgetful while he kept sweet trusts in country lanes, I feel a kinship with him which is very real and very dear; a heritage, sublime and rich, is mine since knowing brings him near." And after other lines in the poem, describing his former picture of one of America's greatest men, he ends by saying, "I reverence his name the more." All this and many, many other lastin' touches do the funds earned by the awakened pupils in the schools, bring to them.

COMMUNICATION

Editor Courier:

Sir:

On December 17, 1903, just thirty-one years ago, the first successful flight in a power driven aeroplane was made by a then little known man, Wilbur Wright. Since then, Wilbur and his brother, Orville, have been made heroes whenever aviation is mentioned. Today the birthday of the first successful flight is being celebrated in many parts of the world.

Several other men, however, contributed much to the then infant field of aviation and several experiments were carried out rather unsuccessfully by these pioneers. Among these, early experimenters should be mentioned the names of Chanute, Maxim, Alexandria, Va. Forgotten was the suffering endured throughout those many years of war. One stands gazing at the East wall on which hang two memorial tablets to Washington and Lee. Then moving such a short distance, one faces the pews once occupied by these two great men, whose lives were closely connected with the old church. Washington in his manhood worshipped there, and Lee, from boyhood, attended service there and was there confirmed. Wars had known both these peace-loving men, called from the homes so loved by them, that other homes might be spared. But the pipe organ, with its 6,000 pipes, knew nothing of war, it gave forth the message of peace and good will, \$11,000 were needed for its construction, a masterpiece!

Back in 1767, James Parsons drew plans and agreed to build the Church for 600 pounds, the ground being given by John Alexander, of Stafford County, Va. Parsons' project being incomplete, John Carlyle undertook the same and completed it for an additional 200 pounds in 1773. It had the desired funds for building, and other funds for the officiating clergy, the first minister being Townsend Dade, who served in that old church from 1773 to 1778. One's attention was called to the cut-glass chandelier, under the rear gallery and which had been ordered from England, costing \$140, and installed in 1818. In that same year the tower was completed and bell hung. Can't you picture Washington as he stepped with that dignity, ever pictured as a part of him, up the aisle and turning into pew where he sat with reverence for that which is ever greater than man, the One who holds the universe in His hand? S. E. Kiser's picture of Washington is a treasured fund: "Since I have learned that he could smile, that red blood surged within his veins, that he could be forgetful while he kept sweet trusts in country lanes, I feel a kinship with him which is very real and very dear; a heritage, sublime and rich, is mine since knowing brings him near." And after other lines in the poem, describing his former picture of one of America's greatest men, he ends by saying, "I reverence his name the more." All this and many, many other lastin' touches do the funds earned by the awakened pupils in the schools, bring to them.

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travel 125 miles. None of the governments would accept such conditions for a contract with the Wright brothers, however.

A short time later they were offered \$200,000 if they would perform their feats 1,000 feet in the air. To this proposition the Wright brothers replied that they had no doubt they could get up 1,000 feet but they had never done so and therefore they would not agree to the proposition. Contrast the doubts of these pioneers in aviation in regard to rising a 1,000 feet with the present records for altitude! Planes have gone up more than five miles from the earth today. So far, in fact, above the earth that the use of oxygen tanks and electric heaters are essential and used to sustain the life of the pilots.

According to O. Chanute in a description of the Wright aeroplane he describes the landing gear as, "equipped with a pair of skids for alighting, while the French people have equipped their machines with wheels. The wheels weigh more, catch more air, and are not as safe as skids." But today wheels are used in preference to skids on ordinary planes and these wheels are protected by metal sheets which are fastened over them in a streamline effect to lessen wind resistance.

Other interesting facts present themselves as a result of Wilbur Wright taking his machine to Europe for exhibition. He had extraordinarily good fortune in carrying on his experiments in France, his machine falling only once. On the 18th of December, 1908, he flew 62 miles in one hour and 54 minutes, which at that time was the world's record. Later, in the same month, he beat his former record by flying 77 miles in 2 hours, 20 minutes, and 23 seconds, thus establishing a new world speed record.

Wilbur Wright then proceeded to Rome where he took up many passengers. On one occasion he started without the use of starting weights, simply facing a wind of sufficient intensity to send his plane up.

Upon his return to America he was universally acclaimed and overwhelmed with public dinners, receptions, and medals. He encircled the Statue of Liberty in New York Harbor and made what was then considered a wonderful flight of 21 miles from Governors Island to Grant's Tomb and return.

Such facts as the foregoing offer mute testimony of the magnificent advances made in aviation since 1903 when we recall some of the recent aeronautical events. Lindbergh's remarkable solo flight a few years ago was the popular beginning of long distance and trans-ocean flying.

Since then regular scheduled trans-ocean flying seems to be approaching more nearly to a reasonable and plausible undertaking. It is safe to say that if the next 31 years in the history of aviation are as eventful and successful as the past 31, then the world will be surprised, perhaps, at what the future will reveal in the field of aviation.

J. H. ELBERSON.

"BEACH BEAUTY" by ARTHUR SHUMWAY

CHAPTER XXIX

When she had left Pete, Kay felt a sudden, weakening emotional reaction. What was going on inside her she had no idea. It was as if she had experienced birth, death and resurrection within the same minute. Immediately she began looking back, trying to remember everything that she had said, everything that Pete had said, to see if she had committed herself and if so, to what extent. She was exhilarated, yet frightened. Such affection and devotion as Pete's had bewildering effect upon her. In simple-hearted love and the unreckoning, but beautiful faith of youth in its strength and the goodness of life, he had offered to make her and her welfare the major element in his career. Pete, whom, without admitting it, she had given up as a romantic, wholesome and unforgettable part of her early life, something always to look back upon with fond memory.

Sitting alone at home, looking out upon the calm Halifax that already had been such a big part in her life, had seen so much of her joy and her sorrow, Kay tried to make her decision.

It was different now. The last time, Pete had seemed merely a faithful, devoted boy who had his life to live, his real self to find; she had been an ambitious girl, dazzled by what seemed opportunity; and Earl Harrow had been the most attractive of men as well as the possible chance for her future. But now it was different. Pete was more solid, more real and honest than ever; she was wiser, much wiser; and Harrow was what she had heard he was, a charming, but hard and dangerous man.

And still, though, there was New York, to be reached through Harrow and his handsome white yacht; there was the theater, the world she knew only through talking with Harrow, through years of hanging on every word in magazines and what Hollywood chose to show of Broadway. All this she wanted, wanted more than anything else in the world—more, she told herself, than she would ever want anything again. Yet she realized that these were the material desires; perhaps there was something deeper, something more satisfying to be found in love if the circumstances were right. But how would she ever know? And how would she ever realize for certain that that love had come, that her emotions were not misleading her?

Thinking seemed to do no good. That night she went to a movie alone and that did no good; it was a picture of love triumphing over nearly impassable difficulties. After the show she took out the Kayo and cruised alone up the river to Orville, keeping to the middle of the channel and running slowly, hardly conscious of the beauty of the water and shores in the waning moon.

And that night, lying awake in bed, looking out upon the moon through the palms, she still could not decide. Nor did an uneasy night's sleep help. Decisions, it seemed, were well enough for people in books, movies and plays, but in real life they were tremendous things and regret always seemed ready to loom up behind them. Perhaps it was better to go along letting things happen. In this case, though, there seemed nothing that could happen; the matter was definitely in her own hands.

So finally, an hour or so after breakfast, she rode over to the mainland on her bicycle and saw four store managers who had held out the indefinite promise of a job when one was to be had. None could hire her at the moment. There, she thought, at least that much has been done; there seems to be no possibility of a job here other than with Harrow and I've that much settled.

Riding slowly down Beach Street in the pleasant morning sun, she wondered what came next now that she had decided to approach her entire problem systematically. She was pedaling south when a horn honked immediately behind her. She looked back and saw Harrow and Spike in the little car. Harrow was smiling slightly; Spike wore a wide grin. Spike nodded toward the curb and Kay drew up on her bicycle, the car following her.

"We've been looking for you, sister," Spike said pleasantly.

Spike stepped out of the car, still grinning a little.

When Spike had taken himself off the scene Earl Harrow approached Kay.

"I'm sorry, Kay," he said. "You've a right to think of me as you like and, I suppose, I've a right to think and act as I like, but I'm sorry it had to be this way."

Kay nodded without answering.

"I had hoped you'd understand me," Harrow said.

She nodded. "It's perfectly all right."

Then, suddenly, she saw her course. She turned to Harrow. "I want to ask you something," she said. "It's very important; it means more to me than you may think."

"Ask it," he said. Apparently he was pleased with this turn in the situation.

"I'll have to begin at the beginning first," she said. "I met you through one of our Community Players' plays."

"Right," he said. "When I met you I was absolutely dazzled, meeting a real producer who said—out of chivalry maybe—that he thought I had opportunities—or talent."

"He still thinks so," Harrow assured her.

Kay pursed her lips and paused a moment before going on; she wanted to be absolutely certain that she would say the right thing and not let Harrow's presence or his answers make her hesitate.

"We've probably misunderstood each other several times," she said. "I've felt drawn toward you as a person at times, but have tried to explain it away and call it merely ambition. Now I know better. But ambition has been there always just the same and I've thoroughly dishonest with you if I didn't admit it."

He nodded slowly. "Of course," he agreed.

"Well, I've seen you in several lights and I think I know now that you aren't altogether the gallant sort of knight on a white horse I might have thought you were at first—when you were—well, nice to me, and took me to parties and that sort of thing."

Harrow's eyes were sober, his mouth turned up in a slight smile as he said: "Well, Kay, my dear, if ever I've tried to give you the impression that I was a Galahad, I mustn't know myself as well as I think I do."

"All right," Kay said. "And I don't say you made any such claims. You were just a man who happened to be rich—and famous—and decided to be nice to a girl who was neither one nor the other. You didn't make any claims; you didn't pretend to be in love with me or anything touching of that sort at all. You merely said you were very fond of me and—"

Kay smiled with embarrassment—"This all sounds so silly," she finished.

"Go ahead," said Harrow. "It doesn't sound at all silly to me. It's unusual to listen to such candor from a girl of your age, Kay."

"All right then. And you said you wanted to do something for me, to see me get over my difficulties and maybe get a chance to do something with myself. So you made me a job. Don't say you didn't, because I can tell. There wasn't enough work to keep me busy more than an hour or two a day and the salary was much more than anyone would have expected."

Harrow shrugged.

"Well, what I'm working up to is that I think we understand each other better now. I was angry with you yesterday because of what you said you'd do to Pete. Well, Pete's leaving, and you won't be troubled with him, you can be sure. So that's not a consideration. It only showed me how hard and ruthless you could be."

"But—"

Kay interrupted his protest, raising her finger. "Let me say what I want to say, please," she insisted, "and then tell me anything you want."

"Very well,"

"As I was about to say, it showed me you could be hard and ruthless. I'd heard it, but it hadn't been easy to believe until then. I did think so once or twice—the night you shot at the man in the bushes, for instance. You seemed to—I don't know—to enjoy it so, I guess. That's neither here nor there. The thing is that there's no use of our being silly and deceiving each other about what we think of each other. I do think this: that you're fundamentally honest and fair. So, because it really is very important to me—especially today—I'm asking

if that I'd have a chance to get somewhere on stage, and if, after you've heard all this and know how I feel, if you'd still want to give me an opportunity on a strictly business basis. You say you're fond of me and that I'd be a success. Then do you feel that way enough to take a chance on me?"

Harrow sat a moment studying the gleaming hood of the car which reflected in its black enamel the rising Florida sun. Then he turned to Kay, his face quite sober, his voice gentle, pleasant, a little judicious, she thought. He seemed to be thinking carefully of each word he uttered.

"I'll try to be as honest as you've been," he said. "I said I was very fond of you; I am. I said I thought you had definite possibilities as an actress; I think you have. I said I'd be willing to give you a chance; I am willing. Now—"

He paused and smiled at her, taking her hand lightly.

"I've had a great deal of annoyance lately, as you know; I've had lots of hard work this last Summer and last season and I'm down here really to escape a breakdown. You know that, too. And, as I've already told you, my plans are pretty well made for the coming season. So as a business man, I'd be foolish to make any promises beyond the fact that I might work you into my staff for a while as I did here, let you understudy someone maybe, to keep up with your acting. But even that isn't certain. I've tried all along not to raise any vain hopes for you, yet what I've told you in an encouraging way was the simple truth. If you'll just be willing to come along on this cruise with me because you amuse me and I like you very much and want to enjoy your company, and if you'll let me go on employing you to handle my correspondence while I'm down here, I'll take you to New York and do something for you in some way. That's a promise. But, since I said I'd be honest, I wouldn't be doing it because I thought you'd make a million for me on the stage; I'd be doing it because I have a yen for you and it just happens that you will be an actress if you try. If I weren't more than casually interested in you as a person, I wouldn't do it. I can get dozens of Junior Leaguers in New York with names well advertised in the society columns and out of every hundred there may be one minor star."

Kay began to frown. "I see," she said quietly.

Kay left Harrow feeling that she had accomplished little beyond reaching a realization that there was, indeed, nothing noble in his attitude toward her. Not that she had expected there would be, but she had been hoping—well, what had she been hoping? She shrugged and began to whistle softly as she rode the bicycle back across the bridge, over the sparkling river.


What she had wanted to learn, she supposed, was that Harrow definitely would give her her chance in New York, or that he definitely would not. In this she had been unsuccessful. He had answered her with reservations; had implied that her future more or less depended upon the degree of his friendship with her, she thought.

So through the day, she tried to think her way through the problem: Pete and elopement, Guatemala, risk, adventure, the romance of youthful recklessness; or Harrow and New York, the possibility of the stage, the possibility of no romance at all, but merely of becoming another, and minor, protégé of the "Don Juan of Broadway."

Late in the afternoon, when she rode again across the river to do a little shopping, she found herself instinctively heading south on Halifax, then down Peninsula, toward the southernmost bridge, the bridge that would lead her past the city docks and the Commander III. Nearly to the bridge, she checked herself, braked the wheel and stopped, wondering why she was going by that route, and a little ashamed of herself that she was. But, after all. She rode on; she would take the south bridge; it was no matter.

The river was whipped by a good stiff breeze and each point of water caught the afternoon sun; a lovely sight that Kay had never tired of seeing, long as she had lived in the Halifax. Across, on the mainland side, the Commander lay white and sleek, the emblem of Earl Harrow and all that he represented—to her, at least.

(To Be Continued)



for Merry +
Christmas
SHOPPING
The Merchants
of BRISTOL
Have Complete
STOCKS OF
MERCHANDISE
THAT WILL MAKE
IDEAL XMAS GIFTS
Shop in Bristol

In a Personal Way

INTERESTING bits of news mainly about people you know. A chronicle of the activities of the people of Bristol; their goings and comings.

Events for Tonight

Concert by Bristol Glee Club.
Card party by American Legion Auxiliary in Bracken Post home.

(MONDAY)

ATTENDANTS AT MEETING

Miss Alice Keating, Radcliffe street, and Miss Mary J. McGee, Washington street, were attendants Sunday at the Alumnae meeting of the John W. Hallahan Catholic Girls High School, which was held in the auditorium of the High School, Philadelphia.

ON JAUNTS TO OTHER POINTS

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Hardy, Harrison street, and Mrs. Marie Flagg, Madison street, were overnight guests last week of friends in Jenkins, N. J. Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Heilman and children, Maurice and Charlotte, 1606 Wilson avenue, went to Clinton, N. J., during the week-end and visited Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Heilman. Edwards Tracy, Radcliffe street, spent four days last week in Indianapolis, Ind., on a business trip. Mrs. Henry Riley, Sr., and Mrs. Henry Riley, Jr., Bristol Pike, were guests the latter part of the week of friends in Frankford.

Several days last week were spent by Mrs. Edgar Spencer, Madison street, in Glenside, where she was the guest of relatives.

Mrs. Elizabeth O'Donnell and daughter Peggy, Bristol Pike, passed the week-end in Philadelphia, where they were the guests of Mrs. Margaret O'Donnell.

Visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Thompson, Philadelphia, for the past week were Mrs. Albert Zellinor and son, Albert, Jr., East Circle.

A visitor during the week-end of Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Pagosi, Philadelphia, was Miss Mary Rehnitt, Pond street.

Miss Catherine Armstrong, 319 Jefferson avenue, was a Thursday and Friday guest of her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Patrick McCafferty, West Philadelphia.

Miss Anna Archer, Mill street, was an attendant last week at a dinner party at the Bellevue-Stratford Hotel, Philadelphia.

GUESTS RECEIVING ENTERTAINMENT AT LOCAL HOMES

A guest over the week-end of Mr. and Mrs. Granville Stephenson, Jefferson avenue, was Francis Rodbard, Germantown.

Frank Keating, New York City, passed the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Dixon, Jr., Radcliffe street.

Mrs. George Moore, West Philadelphia, was a guest for several days of Mr. and Mrs. Robert P. Moore, 324 Taft street. A guest for several weeks at the Moore home is Mrs. Thomas Doherty, Collingdale.

Rev. Elmer Durham and Carl Hunter, Dover, Del., were guests over the week-end of Mr. and Mrs. Marvel Durham, 1007 Pond street.

Miss Anne Boyle, Philadelphia, was a Saturday and Sunday guest of Mrs.

Catherine Boyle and family, Bath street.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Downing, Taft street, have as their guest, Mrs. Downing's father, Mr. Olson, Philadelphia. Guests during the week-end of Mr. and Mrs. Angus Gillies, 234 East Circle, were Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Nagel and daughter, Westmont, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Haggerty and children, Betty Anne and Stanley, Jr., Germantown, were week-end guests of Mrs. Haggerty's father, James Thompson, Pine street.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Costello, Mayfair, were guests at the home of Mrs. Elizabeth Mulholland, Farragut avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Newton Maxwell, Trenton, N. J., spent a day last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Maxwell, Monroe street.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Appleton, Otter street, entertained for a day, Mr. and Mrs. William Kidd and Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Dixon, Sr., Philadelphia.

TRANSFERRED IN POSITION

Mrs. C. J. Henningsen, Maple street, has been transferred in her position as nurse for the Metropolitan Insurance Company from Bristol to Camden, N. J. Mrs. Henningsen passed the week-end visiting in Arlington, N. J.

CARD PLAYERS FORM SIXTEEN TABLES AT C. D. of A. SOCIAL

Mrs. Andrew Moore and 12 Aides Form Committee In Charge

The Catholic Daughters of America held a card party Saturday evening in the K. of C. Home. There were 16 tables of players arranged. Prizes were awarded and highest contestants were:

Pinochle: Miss Catherine M. Dugan, 768; Mrs. F. Nealis, 767; Mrs. A. George, 755; Miss Anita E. Lynn, 748; W. G. Armstrong, 739.

"500": Miss Elizabeth Cunningham, 3580; Mrs. Joseph Wollard, 3500; Mrs. M. Bolz, 3440; Miss Nan Brennan, 3360; Miss Elizabeth Brennan, 3310.

Refreshments were served. Mrs. Andrew Moore was chairlady and her committee was composed of: Mrs. John Lawler, Mrs. E. H. McCurry, Mrs. Anna Gosline, Mrs. Katharine Lynn, Mrs. Neal McVaine, Mrs. Warren Armstrong, Sr., Misses Marie Gaffney, Marguerite McFadden, Catherine M. Dugan, Frances McFadden, Annie Cunningham, Marie Roche.

St. Ann's Church Scene of Christening Ceremonies

The infant of Mr. and Mrs. Luciano Zanni, 407 Washington street, was christened Julia Anita Zanni, Sunday, at St. Ann's Church. Sponsors were Mrs. Mary Liberatore and Angelo Liberatore. Angelina Missino was the name given to the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Missino, 210 Washington street, yesterday, at its christening in St. Ann's Church. Sponsors were Miss Angelina Verni and Joseph Lanza.

"White Parade" Is Fine Vehicle For Loretta Young

One of the most human, compelling and dramatic screen narratives in years, Jesse L. Lasky's "The White Parade," opens at the Grand Theatre tonight, and is hereby recommended as superlative entertainment. It is a story with a soul!

"The White Parade" may safely be described as an extraordinary picture. Extraordinary not only in its material, but in the approach of Director Irving Cummings and Producer Lasky to the telling of their story. It is a gripping and a poignant drama, and the manner of its presentation—buoyant, easy, skillful—is a distinct contribution to screen history.

Loretta Young offers a masterly performance as the young student nurse who is the heroine. The film follows her schooling from the day of her enrollment, until just graduated, she has to make her choice between the man she loves, John Boles, and the service whose true meaning has become every day more clear to her.

HULMEVILLE

Callers of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Williams yesterday were Mr. and Mrs.

Frank Schantzenbach and daughter Evalyn, Trenton, N. J. Election of officers will occur Wednesday evening at the Parent-Teacher

Association meeting in the school house. The brief business meeting will open at 7.45 promptly, followed by the Christmas entertainment of the



By HARRISON CARROLL

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HOLLYWOOD. . . —The acting comeback of Anna Q. Nilsson didn't materialize, so the resourceful star has turned player's agent. Like Hedda Hopper before her, Anna has gone into business with Claire Du Brey, her pal during the shut-in days following her accident and also the companion of Marie Dressler for many months of the star's illness.

These two new business women of Hollywood have Mary Carlisle, Richard Cromwell, Kitty Kelly and numerous other players under contract, and are being well-received around the studios. Anna does the contacting. She has worked for most of the big producers and directors. Such men as Cecil B. De Mille—Anna was over at Paramount the other day trying to sell one of her players for "The Crusades"—receive her like an old friend.

Oddly enough, in the three weeks since she has forewarned acting, Anna has received more offers than in the four years preceding. Claire Du Brey, who runs the office for the firm, also has had several chances to don grease-paint.

An English theatrical paper, The Era, digs up some interesting facts about Greta Garbo's forbears. For at least five generations, they report, her ancestors were thrifty farmers in the picturesque district around Lake Sommen in Sweden. The Home Culture society of the little country town of Tranas has traced Garbo's lineage and photographed the various homesteads of her forefathers. The family is said to have remained faithful to the soil until 1896 when Greta's father moved to Stockholm where he died in 1920.

Phyllis Bottome's novel, "Private Worlds," into a movie. Walter Wanger is making into a movie, is probably the most traveled manuscript in recent literary annals. The author began writing it about five years ago while aboard a liner on the Pacific ocean. She finished it piece-meal, doing chapters all over the world, including Montana, England, Italy and Germany. The work was completed in Munich, Bavaria, in the midst of the Hitler coup.

En route to America, Miss Bottome stopped in London to pick up the proofs. She made corrections on shipboard, sending them to the publishers by wireless. In New York, she returned the proofsheets to London.

During the negotiations for the

movie rights, the author facetiously suggested to Wanger that he buy her novel "by the mile."

The current preview rave is "Sequela," and Hollywood has become animal-picture conscious. Chester Lyons, the cameraman on the film, has been secretly photographing several families of rabbits which come down from the hills above his canyon home. He was amazed at their tameness—until the other day. Now he discovers they are tame pedigreed bunnies belonging to Harold Lloyd. The comedian lets them run loose on his estate. Which is good for a laugh on Lyons. He has made a complete picture, using Harold Lloyd's actors, without letting the comedian in on the deal.

The wife of what well-known screen writer (he used to be a columnist) will withdraw her divorce suit and sail with her husband for Honolulu on the 22?

KNICK-KNACKS—

La Dietrich and her husband continue to have the best understanding of any Hollywood married couple. The German star was at the Trocadero the other night with the Egyptian Prince Felix.

Bob Leonard, one of U. S. C.'s most ardent supporters, he took 50 people, everybody working on his picture, to the Notre Dame game, and suffered to the tune of two touchdowns. Stay-up-laters are getting their money's worth at the Biltmore Bowl, where the new floor show is fast and clever. . . . The Chicago Cardinals showed the eastern brand of professional football to many Hollywoodites. The sport is drawing an increasing audience from the film crowd, all pigskin addicts. . . . And Jackie Coogan is laughing at us paragoners because he and Toby Wing have been quiting for a month and we are just finding it out.

DID YOU KNOW—

That George Raft lives in a 10-room pent house?

Dick Powell

school at eight in the Methodist Sunday School building. The public is invited.

An exchange of Yuletide gifts will feature the business and social meeting of the Methodist Ladies' Aid at the home of Mrs. Edward Winder, Middletown Township, tomorrow evening.

Messrs. George Douglass, Jesse G. Webster, and Christian Tomlinson were re-elected as trustees at the morning service in the Neshaminy M. E. Church, yesterday.

COMING EVENTS

Organizations whose announcements are printed in this column can reciprocate by having all printing in connection with announced events done by the publishers of this paper.

Dec. 19—

Charity card party by ways and means committee, Lily Rebekah Lodge, in I. O. O. F. hall.

Talking moving picture, "The King of Kings," in Cornwells M. E. auditorium.

Dec. 20—

Turkey card party, benefit of St. Ann's Church at St. Ann's Hall.

Turkey card party at St. Charles' Auditorium, Cornwells Heights.

Dec. 21—

Social night by Daughters of America in P. P. A. hall.

Christmas entertainment at Lening Cabin, Andalusia, by Mothers' Auxiliary, 7.30.

Dec. 22—

Turkey card party given by E. H. Middleton in Newportville fire station for benefit of Newportville Fire Company.

Dec. 28th—

Card party for No. 2 Fire Company at fire station.

Jan. 11—

Joint card party by the Mothers' Association and Fathers' Association of Bristol in high school auditorium.

CROYDON

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Zester are entertaining relatives of Mr. Zester, from New York.

Mrs. Harold Heath returned Friday to the Jeanes Hospital, Fox Chase.

Mrs. Walter Bowyer and Mrs. Bartholoma motored to Philadelphia on Friday to visit Mrs. Bowyer's brother and family.

New York Hauptmann Case Stronger Than Jersey's

Continued from Page One

her a \$5 ransom bill in November, 1933.

Both Perronne and Miss Barr figure to be important witnesses against Hauptmann at the forthcoming murder trial.

The New Jersey authorities will have the complete co-operation of the New York police and the Bronx county state's attorney's office at the trial. This will count for much because of the evidence dug up in New York city.

Tuesday: How the exhibits, including Hauptmann's tiny gun, the kidnap ladder and road maps, will play an important part in the forthcoming trial.

HURRY!

WE'LL SOON HAVE TO CANCEL OUR X'MAS SPECIAL

NOT MUCH TIME LEFT

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Classified Advertising

Department

Announcements

Deaths

HOWELL—At Bristol, Pa., December 15, 1934, Abram Britton Howell, husband of the late Katie Wheeler Howell. Relatives and friends are invited to the funeral service from the Funeral Home of the H. S. Rue Estate, 314 Cedar St., Bristol, Tuesday at 2 p. m. Interment in Methodist Burying Ground, Bristol. Friends may call Monday evening.

VANZANDT—December 14, 1934, Sally, wife of Albert Vanzandt. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral on Tuesday, December 18th at 3 o'clock from the Slack Funeral Home, Burlington, N. J. Interment in St. Mary's Churchyard. Friends may call Monday evening from 7 to 9 o'clock.

Funeral Directors

UNDERTAKER—William I. Murphy, Est., 316 Jefferson avenue, Bristol, Pa. Phone 2417.

Employment

Help Wanted—Female 32

SEAMERS AND TOPERS—Experienced on I. F. hosiery, Apply Blue Moon Hosiery Co., Croydon, Pa.

Financial

Money to Loan—Mortgages 40

MONEY—To loan on mortgages. Limited amount available to applicants whose property and income warrant the investment. Horace N. Davis, 205 Radcliffe St., Bristol, Pa.

Merchandise

Articles for Sale 51

NEUWEILER'S BEER—Wholesale; kegs as low as \$2.25. Cols for rent. Valentine, West Bristol, phone 9827.

PLUMBING—Heating, beer pump supplies, stoves, heaters, new and used. Spec. prices this month. 134 Mill St.

Wanted—To Buy 66

WILL BUY—Rags, paper, iron and metal. Will call. R. Adams, 578 Clymer street, Bristol.

Rooms and Board

Rooms without Board 68

FURNISHED ROOMS—Apply at 215 Jefferson avenue, Bristol, Pa.

Real Estate for Rent

Apartments and Flats 74

APARTMENTS—4 and 6 rooms, furnished. Apply to Charles LaPolla, 1418 Farragut Ave., Bristol, Phone 652.

LEGAL

NOTICE

I will not be responsible for any debts unless contracted by myself. A. G. ZELLNER. 1-12-15-31

Use the Classified Columns of The Courier for Quick and Gratifying Results

Joins Tennis Pros



George Lott

Putting his John Hancock to a contract, George Lott, Chicago tennis star and Davis Cup player, leaves the amateur ranks to play in a series of professional matches with Bill Tilden and Ellsworth Vines.

Radio Patrol

By EDDIE SULLIVAN and CHARLIE SCHMIDT



...SPORTS...

BASKETBALL SEASON OPENS HERE TONIGHT

The Burlington Cardinals, continuous winners of the Burlington City League, will be the opponents for the Bristol A. A. team and Croydon A. C. will play St. Ann's tonight on the Italian Mutual Aid floor as basketball will be inaugurated for the 1935 season. The Warwick teams, originally scheduled to play the locals, cancelled because of an error in their schedule. The Bristol team, managed by Bill Clark, will line up as follows: Forwards, Frank Frankovic and "Shorty" Reimer; center, J. Frankovic; guards, "Johnny" Cole and "Toby" Lawrence. "Henny" Morgan will be used in reserve and will see plenty of action before the contest is over.

The Cardinals are well organized and have played various clubs of the now disbanded Bristol Basketball League. The Cardinals have always handed the locals a lacing and all of their players are well-known here. Their line-up is as follows: Forwards, "Shrimp" Fandetta and "Tommy" Morrissey; center, "Bill" Hennessy; guards, "Loa" Parker and Frank Cook. Manager "Spade" Spadaccino has lined up a fine team for his organization and will most likely use the following as his starting line-up: "Hun" Rogers, Ray Pien, Spadaccino, Tulio and Bernice. He has several other players signed up who will also see action before the contest is over.

The Croydon Hawks have played for years as a travelling team and are out to beat the Purple and Gold basketballers. The roster of the Hawks is not known at the present time but the manager assures a strong line-up.

The opening tap-off will take place at eight o'clock sharp.

FALLSINGTON

Miss Olive Hartman is a member of the Glee Club of Temple University, Philadelphia, which gave "The Messiah" in a recital Monday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Watson have moved from a part of Miss Effie Watson's place to the home of their son, Clifford Watson, on the Emilie-Newport Road.

FOWLS ARE PRIZES AT CLAY BIRD MATCHES

A turkey, two chickens and a duck were prizes awarded winners at the clay birds shooting match Saturday by the 40 'n' 8 Society of Volture, 929, at the K. of C. Country Club, Eddington.

Robert Clark, Jr., past commander,

with the highest score, won the turkey; Richard Fechtenburg, Eddington, and Jack Miller, Tullytown, tied and Miller lost on the draw. Johnston Hetherington rated third and Pat Riley with a perfect score of "0's" won the "booby" prize.

The group enjoyed a turkey dinner at the Eddington Inn, and spent the remainder of the evening at the Robert Bracken Post Home, playing cards.

Believe Phila. Gangster Was Murdered in Torresdale M'r.

Continued from Page One

took to be the burned remnants of

surgical dressings in the bungalow. Most of the information police have to date has come from Mrs. Williamson, although it was said that Zeld also has begun to talk.

Fleeing before the relentless forces of the Department of Justice and a picked band of Philadelphia detectives, Robert Mais, arch-criminal and suspected kidnap-murderer of William "Big Bill" Weiss, today continued to keep one jump ahead of the law.

Combining their forces, police machine gunners executed a series of lightning raids in Philadelphia early today.

Stepped for what they believed would be an inevitable battle to death,

crack shots of the police bureau crashed into at least three underworld hide-outs and returned to headquarters without any hint of what had been accomplished.

With the capture of Mais and the discovery of the body of Weiss, purportedly weighed down and tossed into the turbulent waters of the Delaware River, as their principal objectives, the authorities today centered their attention upon two "mystery women" believed to have been identified with the ruthless Mais gang.

EMILIE

John Morrell, Jr., was fortunate

enough to bag an eight point deer. Mr. and Mrs. Leo Hibbs entertained recently in honor of the birthday of William Hibbs. Guests present were: William Hibbs, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hall, Mr. and Mrs. Turner Ashby, Bristol; Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin B. Prall and Lewis Prall.

Miss Helen Bertler week-ended with her sister at Modena. Mrs. Mabel Casser, Trenton, is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Davis.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bruce and family were recent supper guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bills, Andalusia. Mrs. Rebecca Randall has been confined to her room with a severe cold at the home of her daughter, Mrs. T.

Elias Prall. Mr. and Mrs. Harry Morrell spent Sunday in Philadelphia.

Exchange Club To Sponsor Contest

Continued from Page 1

be given undue preference over smaller ones for the prizes, since what is sought is artistic effect—in a word, the effect which most fully gives expression to the spirit of the occasion.

"The judges will be governed by the uses made by contestants of the possibilities of decoration which a property affords, with emphasis upon the originality of the decoration and the spectacular effect."

Yardley Wants Poles Removed by Trolley Co.

Continued from Page One

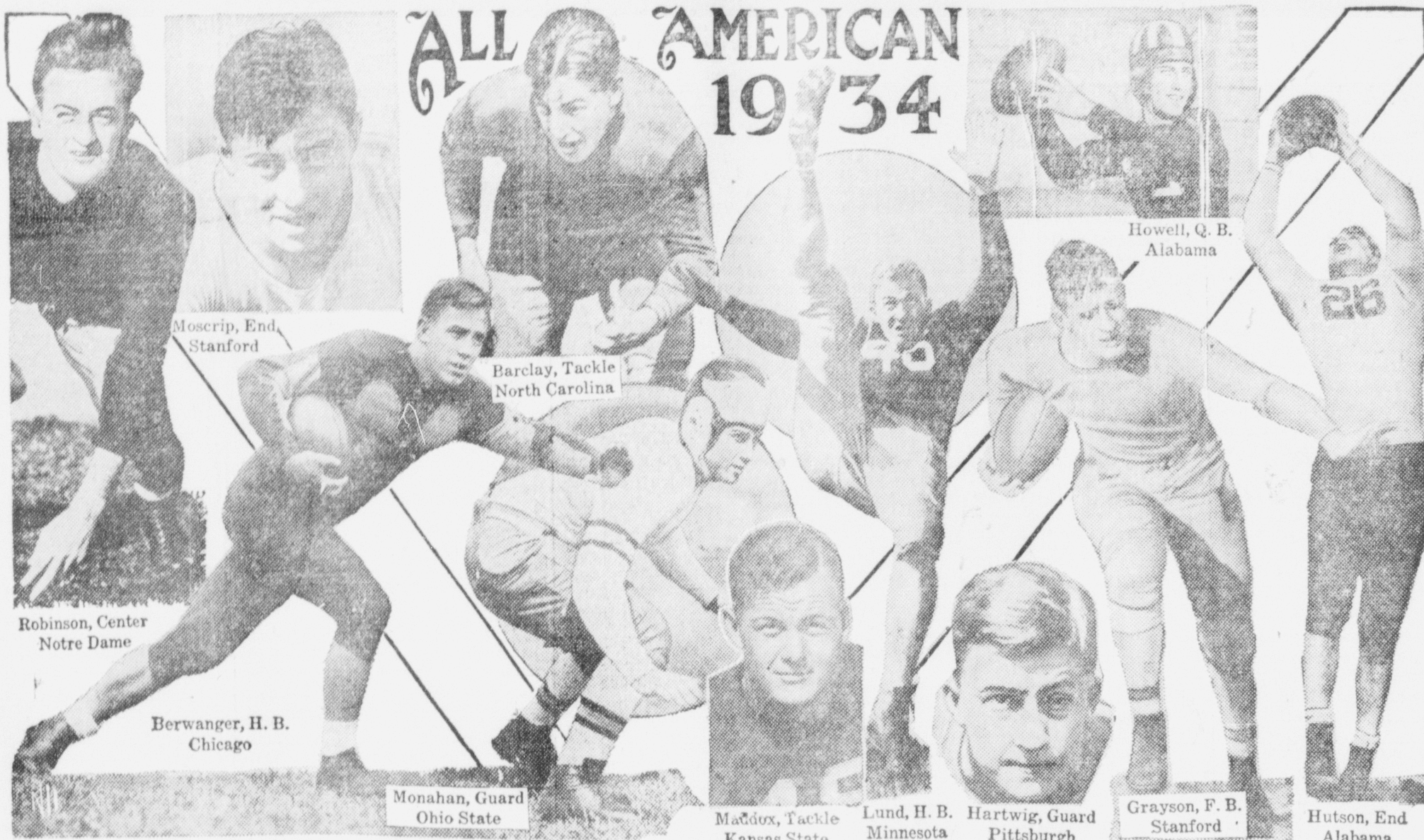
extended Mr. Leedom a vote of thanks for his many years of service.

James J. Colson, cashier of the Yardley National Bank, was elected to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Mr. Leedom. He will assume his new duties the first of the year. Mr. Colson is a member of the board and secretary of the Yardley National Bank. He is also a member of the Yardley Lions Club, having served on several committees of that body.

Mr. Colson will tender his resignation as borough auditor after two years of service to take up his duties as treasurer.

Raymond J. Hampton was elected by Council as auditor to fill the vacancy caused by the removal of William H. Hoffman from the borough.

J. Millard Blinn was also elected to serve in place of Mr. Colson.



The team of teams! Here are the eleven hopefuls picked by Christy Walsh's All America Board of Football for the coveted places on the mythical championship gridiron team. Stanford and Alabama, who meet in the Rose Bowl game, each win two places. And the East is completely out of the picture! (International Illustrated News)

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Electric Iron .. 1.29
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